

flash--Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter--all in one sweeping glance. The third landing was Birg, 8767 feet. Birg Schilthorn is a small resort village. As we entered the next Arial Tram, we were beginning to appreciate this great engineering feat. All this had to be built by the assistance of helicopters. On the way up to the next and fourth landing, we visited with other tourists and enjoyed the unbelievable view surrounding us. The fourth landing was Marimim, 9744 feet. It took us 35 minutes to reach the top of Schilthorn. The magnitude of this view left me speechless; It was more than I had words to express. Many expressions of gratitude were heard today for this great experience. The sky was blue with a few white, fluffy clouds floating above us. The breeze was cool and crisp; we were glad for our coats. The snow sparkled in the sun. In the far distance, we could see the hills of France and Italy and the beautiful lakes and villages of Switzerland. The rugged peaks of the three famous mountains--the Jungfrau, the Monch, and Igor--at close range with icy glaciers. The contrasting scene of velvet green alps where miniature cows grazed and red tiled roofs of Swiss chalets clustered in small villages surrounded by forrests of trees. "How beautiful are God's creations." We took many pictures and went inside the lodge with the revolving dining room. We were on top of Mount Schilthorn. Paul said he had been here many times, but had never seen it more beautiful.

As we descended the Schilthorn by way of the Arial Cable Tram, we again enjoyed the contrasting seasons and surrounding scenes. It took 17 minutes to descend. The motor coach took us to Lauterbrunnen Bergbahn. We had thirty minutes to wait for the train. We shopped at the Fritz Booth Village Store. We overwhelmed the shop keepers because so many came to shop at once. The train arrived on time with a sign that two sections were reserved for the FAMILY KUNZ. The cog-wheeled train with large windows and comfortable seats soon filled with the FAMILY KUNZ TOUR GROUP and pulled out of the station at 12:05 p.m. We ate our picnic